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ORPHEUS and *HECATE.*

A N

O D E.

A

BRITISH MUSEUM

ORPHEUS and *HECATE.*

AN

O D E.

Inſcribed to the

PATRONESS

OF THE

ITALIAN OPERA.

Tantum Odiis, Iræque dabat -----
---------- *illa* SORORES
Nocte vocat genitas --------- Met. lib. 4.

LONDON:
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M DCC XLVI.

[Price Six Pence.]

BRITISH MUSEUM

ORPHEUS and *HECATE.*

AN

ODE.

WHEN *Orpheus*, as old Poets tell,
Carry'd his Muſic down to Hell,
He fill'd the Shades with Joys;
Alecto, and *Tiſiphone*,
Megæra, with *Brown* HECATE,
Tranſported heard his Voice.

And whilſt He led the Song divine,
The Spectres all in Chorus join;
Such was grim PLUTO's Will!
Tantalus quaff'd a flowing Bowl,
Siſyphus ceas'd his Stone to roll,
Ixion's Wheel ſtood ſtill.

His

His Perſon, Melody, and Lyre
Set the infernal Queen on Fire,
Who courted him to ſtay;
But PLUTO, to prevent all Strife,
Order'd the Poet, with his Wife,
Back to the Realms of Day.

Joyful they ſpeed for upper Air;
When, to divide the happy Pair,
HECAT' contriv'd a Spell:
Now, now, ſhe cry'd, in rapt'rous Tone,
His Harmony is all my own!
I'll make a Heav'n in Hell!

For me, and my *Tartarean* Crew,
Endleſs the wanton Song renew!
O ever, touch the Lyre!
But ſtill the Bard, in heav'nly Lays,
Wou'd ſing his King's and Maker's Praiſe,
And kindle martial Fire.

Enrag'd, the * triple-headed Dame
Howl'd; in a Trice the *Furies* came,
  Threat'ning a dreadful Fate;
'Till PHOEBUS, with the tuneful *Nine*,
And lovely *Graces*, all combine
  To ſhield Him from their Hate.

Thus ſav'd from Death, He ſhares the Love
Of Men below, and Bleſt above,
  The Virtuous, Brave, and Wiſe;
While ev'ry chaſte, and pious Mind,
To Vice averſe, to Good inclin'd,
  Muſt HECAT's Name deſpiſe.

* Tuque *triceps* HECATE. —— —— Met. lib. 7.
The Antients repreſented *Hecate* with three Heads, that of a Horſe, a Bitch, and a Savage; the ſecond is ſuppos'd to be the Head uſed on this Occaſion.

F I N I S.

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